VOL. XII.

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1882

emerged into the very grove where they had held the picnic, and there at the foot of the oak where he and Miss

Bel Anan had been married sat-Miss

with one hand covering her eyes, and

The words seemed to escap efrom him

anconsciously as he hastened to her,

And then came another word from the

lips of Miss Bel Anan as she started up,

pparently as much the result of

Moonshiners.

look at it. The

impulse:

"Edward!"

NO. 3.

He Kept His Word.

She stood in the spelling class, A maiden sweet and fair, With a tender light in her eyes and a bright Soft gleam on her yellow hair.

"Caress," the preceptor called, And as no one answered she

Inquired with a smile, though she blushed the while, "Did you give it, sir, to me?"

"Not then, my child, but I will," He said, and a titter broke From the scholars all. There were none

small To take and absorb a joke.

Then the pretty speller turned From a pink to a scarlet rose, And the teacher thought, as he gravely taught, "How charming and sweet she grows!"

But years glide by, and now, Impelled by rumors heard, ith prophetic ear, happy bells I hear; For the teacher kept his word, -Boston Transcript,

A Queer Matrimonial Experience,

The Millbank neighborhood is a prey to excitement. One of the prettiest and most popular belies of the country finds herself married without having intend-

ed to marry anybody.

This startling event occurred under the following circumstances-the queerest of all incidents in the chapter of ac-

A picnic party at "Annandale," the residence of Judge Annan, our popular county official. A beautiful autumn day inspired every heart, and a picturesque grove near the mansion had been selected as the scene of the festivities Nothing could be more attractive than the spectacle presented. The youths and maidens were seated in groups under the brilliant foliage; hampers of edibles were already uncovered under the shadow of a great oak, and the autumn sunshine lit up gay scarfs and

Miss Bel Annan-for she was a belle in name as well as in reality—was en-gaged in her customary amusement of flirting. She was a lovely blonde, and devoted to the occupation. No one had ever succeeded in flirting with her. At twenty-five, if you could believe her statement, she was heart-whole and im-

ther foeman on this occasion was a fine young fellow called by his intimates Ned Hay. He was very much in love with Miss Bel Annan, and everybody He was very much in love was aware of it. H-nce general enjoy ment of the sallies of the young couple

who were equally gay. "You people really ought to be married I" said a saturical voice behind

friend of his, Mr. Leftwick, smiling with a grim expression. Mr. Leftwick has been a candidate for magistrate. and the fates seemed unpropitious The election had taken place on the day before, and the returns indicated that his opponent had been elected by a

clear majority. " If I had only had good luck I might have married you to celebrate this fes-

Mr. Hay looked at his fair companion and smiled.

"Isn't it a pity!" he said. "Yes-it really is too bad !" said Miss Bel, with a dangerous glance.

"If agreeable," said Mr. Leftwick, "I will perform the ceremony for the general enjoyment." At a country picnic the extravagant is the order of the day. The proposition of Mr. Leftwick had been over-

heard by some of his "strayed revel-They gathered around the group, besieged Miss Annan and Mr. Hay--convinced the latter promptly. Then the former after a while; and it was announced to the company in general that Mr. Edward Hay and Miss Isabel Annan were now about to be married.

In ten minutes the whole gay company had ga bered beneath the oak; some wild flowers were improvised into a wreath for the bride, and she presented herself, leaning on Mr. Hay's arm and modestly holding down her head-nothing could be better.

Mr. Leftwick, with deep solemnity, performed his functions to the best of

"If anybody can allege aught why this marriage should not take place," said Mr. Leftwick, "let him speak or for ever after hold his peace." No one spoke.

"Do you, Edward Hay, take this handsome young person for your wed-ded wife?" "With pleasure-I certainly do,

said Mr. Hay.

" And do you, Isabel Annan, take this unfortunate victim of your charms for your wedded husband?" said Mr.

" Yes," said Miss Bel Annan, looking down with the appropriate air of

"Then," said Mr. Leftwick, solemnly, "by virtue of the authority vested in me-or which should have been vested in me-as a magistrate of this county, I pronounce you Edward Hay and you Isabel Annan to be man and wife! Salute your bride!"

Mr. Hay seemed willing, but Miss Bel promptly declined. She was blushing a little-the whole affair seemed so very real. A few minutes afterward blushes had suddenly disappeared. An old farmer riding by had called

"Mr. Leftwick, I congratulate you! "Congratulate me?"

"You are elected a magistrate. The Russell precinct was not heard from last night, but the returns are now in. You are elected by thirty-five majority. "Elected I" exclaimed Mr. Leftwick.

"Certainly, you are elected."
"Well, then," said Mr. Leftwick, desperately, "I've celebrated the event by performing a marriage ceremony!" The gay revelers stood looking at each other in wild amazement, and Miss

Bel Annan was visibly trembling.

That young lady was now Mrs.

No sooner had the incident at the picnic become generally known than it created the wildest excitement. Every it had not been teatable buzzed with it; every friend at the picnic yo meeting a friend asked what would be him some day." the result. Were the young people really married or was it only a mock ceremony, having no actual signifi-cance? The Millbank neighborhood

was turned upside down. The question was simply—Had Mr. Leftwick authority to marry anybody on the day of the picnic? If he had that authority the parties were married, for they had consented and he had

oronounced them man and wife.

It was useless to urge that the affair was intended as a jest. When a duly empowered magistrate is called upon by two people to marry them; when they formally take each other as hus-band and wife, and he pronounces them to be such—then the two persons are married, and there is an end

of it!

This view was generally accepted;
but was Mr. Leftwick a duly empowered magistrate? He had been elected, but had received no certificate. What was the law governing the case?

Judge Annan was not appealed to. It really was too delicate a question for his decision under the circum-stances. But other gentlemen learned in the law were consulted; and they agreed almost unanimously that Mr. Leftwick had been an actual magistrate; the popular vote had made him such, and any formal certificate of election was unnecessary. The parties were married.

When Miss Bel Annan awoke slowly to the consciousness that this was the general sentiment, she began to cry, and then grew sullen and angry. It was an outrage!—it was a wild absurdity! Married! and to Edward Hay She would never see his face again. He had been guilty of the basest de-ception. He had known that Mr. Leftwick was really a magistrate, and meant to entrap her into a hateful union with him. Yes, hateful! She detested the sight of him. If he ever presumed to approach her, she would tell him her opinion of him, and forbid his ever appearing again in her pres-

ence.
Mr. Hay did not seem desirous of inflicting his society upon his young wife. The picnic party had speedily broken up in the midst of general dis-may, and Mr. Edward Hay had simply bowed low, without so much as a smile,

and departed. an incident occurred which brought home to Miss Annan, or Mrs. Hay, the terrors of matrimony. Judge Annan was absent bolding court, and he young lady was in the drawingroom at Annandale, when a loud kneck And, turning round Mr. Hay sawa was heard at the front door and a visitor entered. The young lady looked at him and bowed slightly; his appearance was not prepossessing. He was one of a class of petty attorneys of whom the illustrious Guiteau is an example.

"I have called to see you about a claim I have on your husband, Mrs. Hay," said this ornament of his pro-

The young lady started slightly, but only greeted the words with a haughty stare.

"Sorry to trouble you, but business is business. I am counsel for plaintiff in Smith vs. Hay. It is too slow to proceed against real estate, and I am

told you have bank stocks." The young lady colored. This gross business intrusion was hateful to her. She had a nice little amount of stock in her own right-the gift of an uncle.

"You are aware that your personality is liable to execution for your husband's debts," said the legal gentleman.

The young lady rose to her feet and swept superbly from the room. As she disappeared upstairs she said to a ser-

"Show this person to the door." And the person in question tock his dilapidated hat and went away. Three days after and Miss Bel An-

can, as we may as well continue to call her, saw an advertisement in the county paper which made her color a little. It announced that the real and personal estate of Mr. Edward Hay would be exposed for sale on the first of the ensuing month. She remained silent for a few moments looking at the advertisement: then she began to sob, and said:

"I am so sorry !" On the same evening she received a note through the postoffice which contained these words:

"I trust you have never supposed that had any agency in the affair of the picnic or that anything could induce me to take advantage of it in any manner. But I know you will acquit me of that. There is only one course. As we seem really to be married, a divorce is necessary—but a divorce case occasions scandal, and that I know would wound you. Need I say that I would

not wound you for the world?-that is not much to say. I have, therefore, arranged everything to spare you pain. My estate will be disposed of, and I shall remain away for some years. Then the law declares you free again-on the plea of desertion-and there will be no more annovance

Your friend, no more, EDWARD HAY." Miss Bel Annan read this letter over twice before she observed a postscript

on the second page:
"I heard of the visit you were subjected to by that wretched creature. If I had been present-but this is unnecessary. He will not presume to annoy you again; I can promise you that.

As a matter of fact, Mr. Edward Hav had horsewhipped the counsel for plaintiff in Smith vs. Gray. He had then advertised his property and made all his arrangements to leave the country.
"Hum, hum!" muttered Judge

Annan, reading the notice on his return from court. "That is really a pity. There is no necessity for selling his property. The estate is an excellent one and will pay all claims ten times over. him!" Poor fellow, I always liked

Miss Belle Annan, who was present, sniffed slightly and murmured.

"So did I, papa!""
"Well, I suppose there is no help for it. To be candid, my Cear, I always wished you to marry Edward. His Bel Anan h father was a very dear friend of mine, Bel Anan. and I like the young fellow himself. If it had not been for that unlucky affair at the picnic you might have married hev. She was leaning on a huge root, at the picnic you might have married sobbing.

"Never, papa."
"Well, my dear, of course you know best. You really are married, I am afraid; but you can count on Edward Hay. He is much too honorable to take advantage of you—and then he may wish to marry some one clse."
"Marry some one clse? He cannot!" exclaimed Miss Bel Annan.

The old judge smiled, and looked furtively at his daughter. She was

biting her lip.
"I merely hazarded the supposition," said the judge, refolding his newspa-per. 'You are aware that his name per. "You are aware that his name has been frequently connected with his cousin, Miss Hamilton."

Miss Bel Annan made no raply. She was looking with contracted brows at the carpet, and masticating a lace hand-kerchief, which was suffering from her white teeth. Miss Hamilton was a very handsome young person, and her name had often been associated with Mr. Hay's. Did he care for her? It would be shameful! Had he not told her, Bel Annan, a hundred times. Then she colored, remembering some very interesting scenes between herself and the young man.

oung man.
"There's no help for it," repeated in common.

Nevertheless there was a wedding,
Nevertheless there was a wedding, the judge, " but I am really sorry the young fellow is going to leave us. There will be one advantage, nevertheless—you will be free again. Two years' desertion dissolves the marriage tie. Then both you foolish people will be free—and he can marry Miss Hamilton. Until then that will be impossible, as I fear you are legally, my dear, Mrs. Edward Hay !"

Everybody could see that Edward Hay was in an unhappy state of mind. He had always been a person of the most cheerful temperament, and the gayest fox hunter in the country. Now he had lost his good spirits and went about moping. He grew thin and white. He did not eat, which is a bad sign. Finally, in a fit of desperation, he joined a party of fox-hunters and

rode recklessly; in swimming a stream he was thoroughly chilled, and in con-sequence three days afterward he was eized with a fever. A fever is a very bad thing to have. Mr. Hay got up one night when his at-tendant friend was dozing, and wrote a note which he addressed to Miss Bei

This reached her on the next day, and, with a little flutter at her heart, she read what follows:

"I have been thinking, thinking, about what has happened to us; and the result of it is that I ought to and commerce and improvements genneglect no means of showing you that am not the contemptible person you must think me.

"I therefore write down, as well as can-my head seems a little feverish -this. It is to be shown to people, and produced in court if necessary:

"I am not your husband, and you are not my wife. "I never meant to say that I took you to be my wedded wife.

"I do not wish to be your husband, and assert that I was deceived into taking part in a mock ceremony which as long as I live shall have in my eyes no legal significance whatever.

"EDWARD HAY." This was written on the first page of sheet of note paper. On the second portion of the sheet, and wholly desched, were these words .

"Oh, how I love you, Bal! It nearly breaks me down to think that I am going to leave you. I am not well, either, but hope to be soon. If we could only go back to old times before that cursed picnic—I can't help using the word. You liked me a little, I think, and you might have-well, all that is over. I suppose I shall never see you again-certainly not for many years. You will then, no doubt, be married to some good fellow, and there will be an end of me. So be it. You shall be free from all annoyance. I give you a proof of that in the first part of this note, which you can show people. They will see that I am not, and never have been, your husband."

The unlucky lover signed his name again, but as he forgot to add the period at the end of his sentence, the signature

read, " Your husband, Edward Hay." Miss Bel Annan, who had read the note throughout, with a deep blush in her cheeks, suddenly burst out laughing. It was rather hysterical, but she was plainly amused at something. She allowed the hand holding the sheet of note paper to sink in her lap, and fixing her eyes upon the floor, mur-

"Your husband, Edward Hay!" Then she sighed and said in the same low tone:

"Poor, dear fellow! He is sick; and -and I suppose I ought to be there to nurse him!

Edward Hay rose suddenly from his sick bed and abruptly left the country. Ten days afterward his property was sold and his attorney transmitted the proceeds to the young man in Paris. He remained there three months, went to Rome and stayed six-then he took a run to Russia, and came home, via England and Scotland, to New York.

It was quite a pleasant evening in autumn when he reached the Millbank neighborhood again. As he had no home of his own he had written to a friend that he was coming to see him, and having gotten out of the train he set off on foot in the direction of his

friend's house. The pathway which he followed wound across green fields, and passed within a few hundred yards of Judge Annan's. Seeing this, a fact which he had probably lost sight of, Mr. Edward Hay made a detour to avoid the house. This led him into a picturesque glen,

so in 1731-32, the year beginning on the 25th of March, as a rule; so that Washington was born in the year 1731, according to the ordinary mode of fixing years and dates and days in the old ing years and dates and days in the old country, the usages of which governed the new country to which Virginia—even then the ancient dominion—belonged one hundred and fifty years ago. When the English adopted the reform—in 1752, 270 years later—things were properly arranged, the year being made to commence on the late of Jane

As they were locked in each other's arms a moment afterward, there seemed to be very little explanation. These were natural, however, under the cir-cumstances, and were soon made. Miss Bel Annan informed her husband that she had not the least objection to being Mrs. Edward Hay; and when the customary performances followed, and Mr Edward Hay mouned his landless condition, Miss Annan, or Mrs. Hay, as the reader pleases, said smiling, as she leaned her head upon his shoulder: "I will give your estate back to you as I bought it, my dear. The property of a wife belongs to—her husband!" This charming young person had in-deed purchased Edward Hay's property;

and, as only a year had elapsed since he had deserted her, she was still his wife, and their possessions were, therefore, and the young people were formally married by a minister. The occasion was a grand frolic at Judge Annan's hospitable mansion, and Mr. Edward Hay said to his wife, as she blushed

become one of the most immortal of men. The Washingtons were of the English gentry, and of a very old race. It is believed that they were of some note in the tenth century, long before the Con-quest. It is certain that they were of under her orange flowers:
"After all, I believe—I wish to be your husband!"—J. Esten Cooke. A writer in the Atlantic Monthly has been visiting the moonshiners of the South, and has succeeded in putting their side of the question just as they "moonshiner," that is the manufacturer of illicit whisky, who make it chiefly at night, in order to avoid the vigilance of the United States excise officers, is usually a small farmer, to whom his "still" is no more than a cider mill to a Northern man. Like his fathers and grandfathers he has always made whisky. "It don't do any body any harm," said one of them any body any harm, said one of them to the writer. "It's about all the way we have of makin' any money in this wooden country. It don't go into the general trade of the country enough to amount to anything," which, if we may believe what is said about its merits, is 1532, just three hundred and fity years ago. This was temp. Hen. VIII.; and in 1539 Lawrence obtained part of the spoil of the monasteries—the manor of Sulgrave. This long remained in the family, and came to be known deeply to be regretted; the liquor is made out of their own corn, and if the as the Washington manor. The John tax were actually collected upon it all, it Washington and Lawrence Washington would drive them out of the country. who came to America in 1657 were the outside-the invasions of railroads crally. As one old man expressed it:

to change. It's a goin' to be most everlastin'ly improved, ye see; I'm too old. But the old ways is a comin' to an end. They's men a buyin' up thousan's of acres of this land. They'll be rail-roads built direc'ly, hither an' yan, moren'll do anybody any good. They'll cut off the woods for fuel an' quarries up hyur, they say. And they'll be mean, dirty little towns laid out all about. Then instid o' people drinkin' a little healthy whisky, as we've always done, they'll be forty times as much miser'ble pison stuff sold and drunk, and whoever drinks it'll begin to steal an' lie. I reckon they'll be some fine houses built some'eres along this river, and they'll put up big scientific locks

What they most lear is disturbance from

"But this hyur country's all a goin'

on their doors, and thieves'll come up from Cincinnarter and Chat'noog', an' break into 'em. "They ain't never ben a lock on to a door in these mountains. But they's goin' to be the allfiredest improvements about hyur, an' I s'pose our people'll larn to steal too; haf to, to keep up an' live. An' they'll be some o' them city women hyur, I reckon, from them big places, with their fine weathers an' fine dresses a draggin' on to the ground, an' they'll be the deuce to pay among our young men. That's what they call civ'lyzation, ain't it stranger? I tell ye, this country'll soon be improvin' like

the deuce, but I shan't live to see much of it. I reckon." The "informer" is known among them as the "reformer," which is an unconscious pronunciation of the nameand they account for his zeal in pur, suing them by the fact that "the re-former gets halt."

Killing Alligators. A Detroiter who had just returned from Florida after an absence of several

months, was asked the other day if he had any fun with the alligators down "Yes, sir-dead loads of fun," he

replied. "Kill many?"

"Well, I should say so!" "How many did you ever kill in "Three hundred."

"No! you don't mean 300 alligators

in one day?" Yes, I do." "You must have struck a rich spot Three hundred in one day! Whew What time did you begin !"

"Oh, about 10 o'clock in the morn

"And how long did it take you?" "About an hour." There was a pause, during which as onishment, incredulity and worse were visible on the faces of the crowd. Fi-

nally one man stepped forward and

"Did you use artillery?" " No, sir."

"A saw-mill? "No, sir." "Dynamite?"

" No. sir." "Maybe you'll tell us how you did

"Yes, sir-I talked 'em to death Please call at my office for pamphlets of Florida-its resources, fruits, cereals, This led him into a picturesque glen, alligators, people and hotel charges which he followed. All at once he Tra la!"—Free Press.

THE WASHINGTONS.

An Interesting Account of the Washington

Family. Wednesday, February 22, was the 150th anniversary of the birth of George Washington. Old style still prevailed throughout the British empire in much the greater part of the regin of George 11. (1727-60), and did still 1721-29 the rest beginning on

to commence on the 1st of Jan-nary, while eleven days were omitted from the calendar—the 3d of Septem-ber being reckoned as the 14th of Sep-tember, 1752, whence the call of so many of the intelligent men of that year, "Give us back our eleven days!" Washington's birthday thus was made to fall on the 22d of February, and he completed his majority on that date in 1753. He was the eldest son, by a second marriage, of Augustine Wash-ington, grandson of John Washington who came to America, it is supposed,

in the year 1657, or thereabout—say some two hundred and twenty-four years ago. His mother was Mary Ball, Augustine's second wife, who survived her husband for more than forty-six years, as she died in August, 1789, and his death occurred in April, 1743. She lived to see her eldest son,

established fortune in the thirteenth century, living in the north of England, (Durham, a county Pal tine.) William De Hertburn was the first of them who can be considered indisputably historical. Exchanging his estate for that of Wessington, he took the latter name; and he must be considered the progenitor of all the Washingtons, and they are many. The family were of considerable distinction, and spread to many parts of England-Northum-berland, Yorkshire, Lancashire, War-wickshire and Northamptonshire. Lawrence Washington, whose father (John) is known, was mayor of Northampton in reat-grandsons of the first Lawrence Washington of Sulgrave; and George Washington was the great grandson of the John Lawrence who came over in 1657, accompanied by his brother Lawrence. The pedigree is very re-spectable, even if we go no farther back than to John Washington of Warton, father of the mayor of Northampton, who probably was born under the Plantagenets, that dynasty becoming extinct in 1485. The active Washingtons of the time of the great civil wa. were royalists, and some of them were persons of distinction, and fought on those fields

"Where the wicked cavaliers did run The clean contrary way."

But the fortunes of war flually were with the R undheads, and the two brothers, John and Lawrence, who arrived in Virginia in 1657, were political exiles, who had found it would be good for their health to leave England. General ashington, in 1792, spoke of the usurpation of Oliver Cromwell, though he had played a part in America not unlike to that which Cromwell had performed in England. Our first President was a man of good lineage. Probably he was of the best blood of any of the Presidents, who, though of good positions, were oftenest sons of their own works, or grandsons. Mr. Hawthorne, in his "English Note-Books," writes concerning his journey from Newcastle to York, "All I remember of tract of country is that one of stations at which we stopped for an instant is called Washington, and this is no doubt the old family palace where the De Wessingtons, afterward the 'Washingtons,' were first settled in England." There is a parish of Washington in Durham, and a township of Washington in that parish; and a parish of Washington in Sussex-and in Derby there is a township of Wessington or Washington in the parish of Crich. There is ahamlet of Wessington or Westington in the parish of Campden-Chipping, Gloucester. Thus the name is somewhat common in widely-separated English shires, though it does not appear to be borne by any place of note. The title of Wellington is derived from the parish and market town of Welling ton, in Somersetshire, which is not a large place. But little is known of the Northern Wessingtons, but we can easily believe that they were all alive and active, and that they cut Scottish throats, or had their throats cut by Scottishmen, in the old Percy and Douglas wars, five hundred years ago, or more or less. Such were the gentlemanly amusements of those vanished days, diversified by hunting and hawking, and other cruel sports. It was the Wessingtons who "went south," and spread the name of the race over the midland counties of England, and who prepared the way for the Washingtons that crossed the ocean, and founded the thriving family from which proceeded the man who was to found the American nation. As George Washington was the real creator of this republic, how different might have been this country's history had his great grandfather re-mained in England and shared in the joy over that restoration of the Stewarts which took place in 1660.

More than 100 newspapers in the United States are owned and edited by colored men.

Blaine's Tribute to Garfield.

The memorial services ordered by Congress commemorating the life and public services of the late President Garfield were held in the hall of the House of Representatives, Prior to 10 o'clock A. M. admission to the capitol was refused to all save members of the two Houses of Congress and their employes, but at that hour the doors were thrown open to persons fortunate enough to hold tickets to the memorial services to the late President Garfield, and before half an hour had passed the galleries of the House were filled to their utmost capacity. The large majority of the spectators were ladies, who, out of respect to the occasion, had for the most part discarded bright colors, and a somber black was the prevailing hue of their coetumes. There were no signs of mourning in the hall. The full-length portrait of the late President was hung just back of the chairs of the presiding officers, being itself undraped.

The three front rows of desks in the chamber had been removed and their places occupied by a large number of chairs to accommodate the invited guests. The Representatives were early in attendance, all being arrayed in black, and a few appearing in full evening dress. In the lobby, back of the speaker's desk, the marine band was stationed, and from 10 o'clock until noon it whiled away the tedium of the passing hours by hursts of solemn music.

At 11:30 A. M. Generals Sherman, Sheridan,

whiled away the tedium of the passing hours by bursts of solemn music.

At 11:30 A. M. Generals Sherman, Sheridan, Hanceck, Howard and Meigs, and Admirals Ammen, Rogers and Rodgers entered at the north door of the chamber and were assigned to scatts to the left of the speaker's deak, and a few moments later the members of the dipomatic corps in full regalia were ushered in, headed by the Hawaiian munister, as dean of the corps. Their brilliant costume only served to throw into stronger relief the dark attire of the members of Congress who sat immediately bemembers of Congress who sat immediately behind them. The supreme court of the district, headed by Marshal Henry, were the next arrivals. Dr. Bliss was also in attendance. Mrs. rivais. Dr. Bliss was also in attendance. Airs. Blaine occupied a front seat in the gallery reserved for the friends of the President.

At precisely 12 o'clock the House was called to order by Speaker Kenfer and prayer was offered by the chaplain of the House. The speaker then said: "This day has been dedicated by the action of the two houses of Contract of the life of the li gress to services in commomoration of the life and death of James Abram Garfield, late President of the United States. This house is now assembled and ready to perform its

sart."

The resolutions setting apart the day for the memorial services were next read by Clerk Mo-

Pherson.

At 12:10 the Senate was amounced, and all rose respectfully as the Senators, headed by the officers of that body, entered and took their assigned seats. They were followed by the chief justice and the associate justices of the supreme court, dressed in their robes of office. Again the assembled muttitude gross as the President of the United States and his cabinet were amounced. They were accompanied by Senator Sherman and Representative McKinley, chairman of the committee of arrangements. The President took the front seat on the right of the presiding officers' chair, next to that occupied by Cyrus W. Field.

At 12:30 the orator of the day, James G.

cupied by Cyras W. Field.

At 12:30 the orater of the day, James G. Blaine, was announced, and his advent was the signal for a round of applause. The ceremonies were then opened by a short prayer by Chaplain F. D. Power, of the House, after which President Davis said: "This day is dedicated by Congress for memorial services on the late President of the United States, James A. Garfield. I present to you the Hon. James G. Blaine, who has been fitly chosen as the orater for this historical occasion."

Mr. Blaine then rose and standing at the clerk's deel, immediately in front of the two

clerk's desk, immediately in front of the tw presiding officers, proceeded with impress ness of manner and clearness of tone to del his enlogy from manuscript. The enlogy was e neluded at 1.50 r. M., having taken just an hoar and a half in it dolivery. As Mr. Blaine gave utterance to the last selemn words, the spectators broke into a storm of ap-plause, which was not hushed for some moments. Mr. Blaine began his oration by giving a sketch of Garfield's ancestry; then by giving a sketch of characters ancestry, then adverted to the stringgles of his early lie; then to his career as a solutor, making special reference to his honors won at Cheamanga; then told how he left the army for Congress; sketched his career as a legislator, alluding to his skill in debate, and comparing him with other great political haders as the her very large trees the conditions of the conditio litical Is adors, sa ing he "perhaps more nearly resembled Mr. Seward in his supreme faith in the all-conquering power of a principe;" next the orstor spoke of the dead President's next the orator spoke of the dead President's nomination and of his candidacy and election; then referring to his life as President the orator made mention of his assiduous and conscientious discharge of his duties while in the presidential chair, and of his ambition for the success of his administration; after speaking of the political events which disturbed the dead President's seconity, the orator referred to his religious views, saying: "The religious element in Garfield's character was deep and camest." Finally, after paying a tribute to Garfield's liberality, charity and tolerance, Mr. Blaine concluded as follows:

"Great in life, he was surpassingly great in death. For no cause in the very frenzy of wantonness and wickedness, by the red hand of murder, he was thrust from the full tide of

of murder, he was thrust from the full tide of this world's interest, from its hopes, its a-pir-ations, its victories, into the visible pres-ence of death—and he did not quall. Not ence of death—and he did not quail. Not alone for the one short moment in which, stunned and dazed, he could give up life, hardly aware of its relinquishment, but through days of deadly languer, through weeks of agony, that was not less agony because silently borne, with clear sight and calm courage, he looked into his open grave. What blight and ruin met his anguished eyes, whose lips may tell—what brilliant, broken plans! what baffled high ambitions! what sundering of strong, warm, manhood's friendships! what bitter rending of sweet househeld ties! Behind him a proud, expectant nation a great host of sustaining friends, sweet household ties! Behind him a proud, expectant nation a great host of sustaining friends, a cherished and happy mother, wearing the full, rich honors of her early toil and tears; the wife of his youth, whose whole life lay in his; the little boys, not yet emerged from child-hood's day of frolic; the fair, young daughter; the sturdy sons, just springing into closest companion-hip, claiming every day and every day rewarding a father's love and care; and in his heart the eager, rejoicing power to meet all demand. Before him desolation and great darkness! And his soul was to meet all demand. Before him desolation and great darkness! And his soul was not shaken. His countrymen were thrilled with instant, profound and universal sympathy. Masterful in his mortal weakness, he became the center of a nation's love, enshrined in the prayers of a world. But all the love and all the avenuality could not share with him his all the sympathy could not share with him his suffering. He tred the wine-press alone, With unfaltering front he faced death. With unfall-ing tenderness he took leave of life. Above the ing tenderness he took leave of life. Above the demoniac hiss of the assassin's bullet he heard the voice of God. With simple resignation he bowed to the Divine decree. As the end drew near his early craving for the sea returned. The stately mansion of power had been to him the wearisome hospital of pain, and he begged to be taken from its prison walls, from its oppressive, stifling air, from its homelessness and its hopelessness. Gently, silently, the love of a great people bore the pale sufferer to the longed-for healing of the sea, to live or to die, as God should will, within sight of its heaving billows, within sound of its manifold voices. With wan, fevered face, tenderly lifted to the cooling breeze, he looked out wistfully upon the ocean's changing wonders; on its far sails, whitening in the morning light; on its restless waves, rolling shoreward to break and die beneath the noonday sun; on the red clouds of oniac hiss of the assassin's bullet he heard oice of God. With simple resignation he waves, rolling shoreward to break and die beneath the noonday sun; on the red clouds of
evening, arching low to the horizon; on the
serene and shining pathway of the stars. Let
us think that his dying eyes read a mystic
meaning which only the rapt and parting sonl
may know. Let us believe that in the science
of the receding world he heard the great waves
breaking on a further shore, and felt already
upon his wasted brow the breath of the eternal
morning."

After the cration benediction was offered by the Rev. Dr. Bullock, chaplain of the Senate. The marine band played the Garfield dead march as the invited guests filed out of the chamber in the same order in which they had

Effects of the Floods.

Effects of the Floods.

A Memphis dispatch gives the following graphic account of the disastrous effects of the disastrous effects of the disolation of the Mississippi:

It would require an artist's pen to picture the grandeur of the Mississippi as, at its present floodide, it sweeps with a mighty power down to the gulf, while its relentless current everywhere carries upon its bosom the evidence of its destructive powers. From Cairo, Ill., to Vicksburg, Miss., there is scarcely anything to be seen but a dreary watery waste, extending in many localities lifteen miles into the interior from either bank. The damage that has been done to farming interests by the great overflow cannot now be estimated. Thousands of cattle and other stock have been drowned and hundreds are now daily dying of starvation. The inhabitants of the bottom lands have been driven from their homes and are now existing as best they may on ridges where hastily built huts afford them shelter and where they would soon starve were not food provided. Never before within the history of the country was there so much suffering experienced by the proposed file Missigning and

existing as best they may on rieges where hastily built huts afford them shelter and where they would soon starve were not food provided. Never before within the history of the country was there so much suffering experienced by the people of the Mississippi valley as now, and, what with the rising waters and the incessant rains, the disasters of the future cannot be foretoid.

Breaks have also occurred in the levees near Belmont, Mo., and between Belmont and Osceola, Ark. Through this vast area of country the waters are pouring in mighty volumes into the head waters of the St. Francis river, overliewing the entire St. Francis river valley to a depth of fourteen inches deeper than was ever before known. This large body of water again finds its way back into the main channe, just above Helena, Ark., and has caused the greatest disaster to the people below, from Council Bend, Ark, forty miles south of Memplis, to Friar's Point, Miss. The river is a foot higher than it was at the great flood of 1862, and is still rising at the rate of two inches a day. Levees that have withstood all the high waters that have occurred within the past twenty years have been flooded to the depth of a foot or more. At Arkanass City the water has invaded every dwelling. Half of Helena, Ark., is under water, and the greatest frars are entertained that the levee which protects the front of the city will break. The condition of those whose lands have been inundated is best described in the following appeal, which was forwarded on their behalf to-day: "Our country is in a deplerable condition. Many of our people are now without anything to eat except the drowned stock, and unloss aid comes in the way of provisions many will perish from hunger. The stock, hogs and cattle are drowning day after day as they are driven from danger to death. The levees continue to break and the waters rise, driving people from their floating bouses, barely escaping with their lives."

Another account says: "Our stock are on the levee starving to death. They are

the present suffering is anything but hopeful. A Greenville (Miss.) dispatch says: "The Bolivar levee broke vesterday morning. River-ton, Wade, Clay and Badgat levees also broke

hrough, and it is reported that the Concordia broke the day before. These breass will cause the overflow of every plantation in Bolivar county. The river fell u Bolivar county. The river fell tere four inches last night, and is still falling rapidly. Rosedalo, the county seat of Bolivar county, is six feet under county seat of Bolivar county, is six feet under water. The Ledger office and other houses are washed away. Clark's front levee on Lake Bulsh is gene. This will cause an overflow of what was left of Bolivar county. Williams' bayon levee in this county is broken, and all i the northern portion of Washington county and the back lands throughout Issaquena and herkey counties will go under. A number of scale were drowned at Riverion. Accounts t suffering and loss of life continue to come in, and exceed anything that has ever attended previous hundations of the Mississippi river."

Another Memphis dispatch says: "Advices from Riverton, Miss., 150 miles below Memphis, say that the levees broke on Monday night. Several persons were drowned, among the number Benjamin Heyne, shipping clerk, who tried to go to the assistance of a Mrs. who tried to go to the assistance of a Mrs. Bradshaw, and was drawn into the channel. the live stock is all drowned and there are no provisions for the people to subsist on. The break occurred about 100 verts above Donesis At Divessis subsist on. The break occurred about 100 yerds above Duncan's. At Duncan's there are no less than twenty-three women and children, and many more are huddled together on the lovee, half naked, frozen and hungry. Every house at Riverton, except three, has either floated off or is so damaged that they will be moit for habitation when the waters dewill be unfit for habitation when the waters de

A New Orleans dispatch says: "After the heavy rain on Tacedava gap of seventy-five feet wa-made in the levee at Carson's Landing, and 100 yards was swept away. The noise of the flood awoke the sleeping citizens, and without taking time to ciothe themselves they fled for their lives. Ben Haines, keeper of the landing, and two negro children were drowned. A number of others had narrow escapes. Near Bolivar 250 yards of the levee gave way, and between Catfish Point and Mount Landing, a distance of six miles, the levee broke in four places. In Arkanssas City, Ark., the water covers the floor of every store and the lower floor of every dwelling, and varies in height from six inches to four feet above the ground. The floor of the hotel is covered to the depth of twenty inches."

Boring the Ears.

A good deal has been recently written on the subject of boring the ears "for the sake of the eyes," says the London Lancet. It is always easy to find excuses for any practice which ministers to vanity. That that counter-irritation set up by boring the ear and wearing a ring may, during the few days following the operation, have some effect on the eyes, supposing these organs to be the seat of any low form of inflammation, is just possible; but that permanent good should be done by wearing rings in the ears after they have ceased to irritate, is inconceivable The test for motive in the recourse to this device would therefore be willingness on the part of the applicant for this form of "treatment" to allow the healing process to be delayed (say) by wearing a rough ring dipped in some irritating application, in short, so prepared as to act like a seton! This, indeed, might do good, but in such a case probably recourse to a few blisters behind the ears would be better. It is nonsense to suppose the wearing of earrings can be of any service to the eyes unless they irritate, and if they do irritate, the process by which the result attributed to them is obtained is circuitons, and, from a surgical point of view, awkwaid in the extreme. Science cannot prostitute truth to fashion even in so small a matter as the wearing of ear-

Friction matches may be described as those made without the consent of the old folks. - Boston Star.